Bee Patient in Trouble:

The Patient mans Counsell, wherein is showne the great goodnes of God towards them that beare the Crosses and Afficaions of this World patiently : Asalfo a friendly infruction, whereby to advite us to forfake our wonted finnes, and turne unto the Lord by speedy repentance, very meete and necessary for Worldlings to marke, reade, heare, and make-

ulc of. Bodkins Galliard. To the tune of,





不然的政治教徒。罗米太皇,即是他是不死来。即此也是,你来来是,你是不是,你来来是,你是你的是。你来我会,你是你的是,你我来是

THE GOVERNMENT

Due, come, you grade westblings leabe your toyle, Although of riches once he had great Cots, Lend me vour approbation to my long.: And was the chiefell man in all the Call, Lens me your approbation to my long,: 303 3 like you was troubled for a tobile, Bout worldly matters inhich babe bone me wrong : Now to rebote that life 3 am incline, He give God thankes and take what I doe finde.

Though on this earth I libe as one fo page, Leatfew or none regards my company : Dat hath the Loyd a bleding fill in Hoze for them that watt his leafure patiently: Eben let no men befpaire though meanes be fmall, But in affliction give God thankes for all.

Maken I remember lob that was to full, How he velpised was of all his kin, And how from Post to Piller he was tolk, And no man weighed his sozro was not a pin : That he in troubles gave God thankes for all.

Pet was the Leave Beare ferbant brought to pops, And of his goos and Cattell bifpoffeft: Then patient lob unto the Carth viv fall, And heartily did give God thankes for all.

pot onely all the wealth which he enjoys Mas quite confum's and tane from him a war, Dis Dons and Daughters likewile were beffre to, By a tempelluous weather fell that vay, The beute in pelces on their beads nin fall,
And fill poore lob did give God thanks for all.

And farther to increase his milery, his While to him most weathfully vio fay, Bulband queth the curle God and gell to cle, D no fait lob, I know a better way, Hie not offend my Gravenly makers will,

He prayle his name and be contented fill

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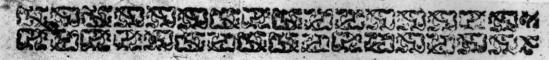
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The fecond part, To the same tune.



Thus being comfortlelle apon the Earth, Dis nay of birth began to call to mind, we also thought upon his bours of beath, And with great griefs these speches be assigned, paken Came I out of my Pothers accombs, Naked shall I returne unto my Tombe.

Thus lob continues fill to pure and holy,
As holy writers both of him approbe,
Thom all the Meris couls not entice to folly,
As Gos lob's lob, and lob his Gos sis lobe.
And afterward the Lord his fratures blest,
With farre more wealth than he before possess.

This findt example may for great and fmall Be a direction, both that the may guide Om lives, when croffes both to us befall, Shat from these Precepts we may never file: Lord clothe us with that ebrilating Robe, True Faith and Patience like thy Servant leb.

And grant that over two may put our fruit In the alone, which art our freugth and flay, wring, that earthly trealure is but buff, Wilhich fone will perit and confuere away : Let us befire our finnes may be forgiven, And every day prepare our telves for Heaven

This Wasto is full of baine belinding fnares, The Eibelt also loges many cunning battes
for to intrapour foules at unatures,
be useth many policies and fleights:
Just cause have too to file to Christ with spars,
And crave his and in this our time of needs

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Spezenber let us now with fpebe foglate, Dur wonten finnes wherein we take belight, And of our libes and wayes a confeience make, And learne to ferbe the Logo our Ged aright. Dist us not our time to long belag, But put from us all wickednesse away.

Let the Blasphemer now foregoe his othes, And his the Dounkard leave his fwilling spates, # 03 God himtolie the Ame of fiventing lothes, And Malice quite be banishe out of fight.

Let Cable, Paice and bile Abultery, And Murther, that flerce Monfter part from bence, Both Cobetouinelle, and Probigality, Bo moje be fane amongit our Cminence : Do will the Lozd our Gods and Cattell bleffe, Our Land and all that ever we possesse.

Our Roble Bing the Sather of our peace, She Losb preferbe and hepe continually, And fens the Duane and all their blott increate, The beir of the finet bleffing from en bigh : So thall all English men reforce and fing, Prayles be given to Christ our Heavenly King.

FINIS.

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Printed at London for John wright jamier, dwelling at the upper end of the Old Baily.